parks gave just a touch of Washington. Doubtless the President felt at home. But all the members of the American mission doubtless felt the deeper significance of the day.

Henry White, former American Ambassador here and now a member of the American peace mission, who has known Paris through long residence here, said that soldom had king, emperor or foreign dignitary received such welcome as that extended to President Wilson. The special significance felt by the members of the American mission was that the French people seemed to be wholly in sympathy with the President's purposes.

Premier Clemenceau arrived at the Murate residence at 6 o'clock this evening and was received immediately by President Wilson. The French leader went by automobile to the President's house a half-hour after Colonel E. M. House, of the American Mission, had called upon him.

Hoover Reports to Wilson

After conferring with the Premier, President Wilson had a long talk with Herbert C. Hoover, the American Food Administrator, who gave him the latest information on food conditions in Germany.

To-morrow, before the public reception at the City Hall, the President will receive Thomas Nelson Page, the American Ambassador to Italy, who is expected to convey to him some kind of an informal invitation from the people to visit the Vatican.

Thousands of names already have been inscribed on the great visitors' book in the entrance of the Murat mansion, President Wilson's temporary residence. Not only have all the prominent men of the official world called and signed the book, but also the leaders of society.

The name of scarcely any prince, duke or marquis is absent. Side by side with the names of eminent men of science and art are the names of humbler persons. Among the names are those of Cardinal Amette, the Archbishop of Paris, and the Japanese Ambassador, Keishiro Matsui.

Mission Getting Settled

The members of the American mission now are devoting their time to getting themselves settled and to organizing for their work. It is held to be fortunate that the next two weeks will be taken up by informal conferences, because the way things are now it would be virtually impossible to do any business. There are offices to be arranged, personal affairs straightened out, meeting places fixed, and the general arrangements attendant on an affair of this kind must be perfected.

One of the most important arrangements to be perfected is not yet under way. It concerns organized means for making public the news of the preliminary arrangements, as well as of the meetings of the mission when they get under way. Colonel House and George Creel, chairman of the Committee on Public Information, conferred on the subject with the President to-day.

"Red Tape" Hampers Reporters

Meanwhile a small army of reporters is here trying to get the news home in the usual American way, which is strange in Paris, to say the least. Some American army officials who are attached to the mission seem to have acquired the foreign style of dealing with newspaper correspondents, which in the United States is usually described as "red tape." Nevertheless, the correspondents are spending their efforts in organizing channels which will take typically American newspaper stories home to America in the American way.

The city probably was more brilliantly illuminated last night than ever before. Electrical devices erected in honor of President Wilson blazed in all parts of the capital. The words "Vive Wilson," outlined in electric light, were displayed at many vantage points, while the coat of arms of the United States frequently was seen outlined in red, white and blue.

"Vive Wilson" Is Slogan

The exterior of the Chamber of Deputies was outlined in lights. The headquarters of the American peace delegation was lighted with a huge electric sign bearing the motto, "E Pluribus Unum." The building occupied by the American Red Cross was ablaze with lights and a huge illuminated sign stretching across the Rue Royale from the French Naval Building to the peace mission headquarters bore the slogan "Vive Wilson."

The immense searchlight on the Eiffel Tower, heretofore used in searching the sky for raiding aircraft, radiated over the city, carrying a message of peace.

All public buildings and monuments were lighted brilliantly.

Welcome to Wilson Outglows Pomp of Napoleonic Days

Even Clemenceau, Who Thought He Knew Paris, Is Amazed and Declares Fervid Greeting Is the Greatest Ever Accorded in History of the World

By Wythe Williams

New York Tribune Special Cable Service

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PARIS, Dec. 15.—Premier Clemenceau summed up all the description of the welcome given by Paris to President Wilson, in a remark made after the arrival yesterday at the house of Prince Murat, which the President is occupying during his visit.

"I knew Paris in the glitter of the Second Empire," said the Premier. "I thought I knew my Paris now. But I did not believe she could show such enthusiasm as this. I don't believe there has been anything like it in the history of the world."

It also was Premier Clemenceau who gave President Wilson a hint of the coming triumphal progress down the Champs Elysees, which will be something likely to rest in the memory of mankind alike with the greatest events of these epoch-making days.

The old tiger was the first to greet Mr. Wilson at the Bois de Boulogne, after President Poincare had welcomed him for France."

Speak Aferican

The greetings of the two presidents were each in the language of their own country and therefore, of necessity formal. Then, after greeting Mme. Poincaré and Mrs. Wilson, the aged Premier loomed upon the scene with hand outstretched and smiling broadly.

"I speak American," he said and the face of President Wilson, which had been set up to this moment, broke into an expansive smile.

The men shook hands in a vigorous manner. Premier Clemenceau exclaimed in English, in language loud enough to be heard a dozen feet, "You will see in a minute what the people of Paris think of you."

The Presidential train arrived at the station exactly on the appointed hour, 10 o'clock. Two minutes before the Wilson party arrived President and Mme. Poincaré, Premier Clemenceau, General Nordack and others in the reception group came from the waiting room and took a position on a red velvet carpet that stretched the entire length of the quay.

Band Plays "Marseillaise"

A French military band, a guard of Secret Service men, M. Tony Reymond, secretary of the state railways, who had charge of all the arrangements, and three newspaper correspondents, of which I was one, were the only others on the platform.

The band was playing the "Marseillaise" as the train rolled slowly into the sheds. The music stopped, the guns commenced thundering a salute, and the band then played "The Stars and Stripes" as the door of the President's carriage was opened by Mr. Lansing and President and Mme. Poincaré took positions opposite.

Through the windows of the car President Wilson could be seen sitting with several of his party. He jumped hastily to his feet and started toward the door, apparently in a hurry, inasmuch as the train already had stopped. Near the exit he turned back toward General Pershing, who handed him his hat, which evidently he had forgotten. He then descended from the carriage with Mrs. Wilson.

Mrs. Wilson Gowned in Black

The greetings of the two Presidents were in such low tones that it was apparent one was speaking English and the other French. The two, with General Mordacq, then inspected the guard, while Mrs. Wilson talked in French with Mme. Poincaré. Mrs. Wilson was wearing the same severe black tailored gown she wore while debarking from the George Washington at Brest and carried a beautiful bouquet of orchids.

Leaving the station President Poincaré preceded Mrs. Wilson and the American President followed with Mme. Poincaré.

After the first handshakes had been exchanged the two Presidents, leaving their wives at the door of the railway carriage, the lady of the White House laden with a huge bouquet of rare orchids, strolled off down the long railway platform to enable President Wilson formally to inspect the long line of veteran French soldiers acting as a guard of honor.

Towers Above Poincaré

This ceremony is never omitted from the programme of visiting sovereigns and chiefs of staff. The figure of Wilson towered over that of the French President. Both wore black or nearly black, in striking contrast to the soldier khaki and Joffre blue on every hand. The pair walked contemplatively down and back, as though merely casual passengers killing time while waiting for a delayed train. The scene recalled dozens of brilliant occasions in years gone by when Czars, Kings and Queens without number and Presidents not a few arrived at this same station under exactly similar circumstances of republican etiquette.

Suddenly the astounding, big, new fact in history rushed into one's consciousness—to-day, for the first time since France began, her great guest was an American President, a man clad in simple citizen's dress, but endowed with far vaster power and prerogatives than any autocrat that ever lived. Lined up magnificently, the sturdy democracy of the Western world had visibly joined hands before our eyes with the centuries and European nations in the fight for right.

Wilson Shows Delight

The picture Paris presented throughout the route was something never seen before and probably never will be seen again. Paris, seen under any conditions and whether seen for the first or the hundredth time, always produces a thrill. Therefore President Wilson, who was seeing it for the first time and under more extraordinary conditions than ever has been the lot of man, and to have it all for himself in the bargain, might naturally have experienced an overwhelming emotion.

He stood while the roar of the welcome almost drowned out the sound of the guns, and the face of the President wore a smile of radient delight as he stepped into the first carriage, bowing repeatedly, waving his hat joyously in an embracing gesture toward the crowd. Mme. Poincaré, Mrs. Wilson, Miss Wilson and Mme. Jusserand were in the next carriage.

The third carriage bowled out into Avenue du Bois to an accompaniment of mighty cheers that, while no louder or more spontaneous than that greeting the first carriage, was even more frenzied and more prolonged.

Gay Day for Clemenceau

For in that third carriage was the grand old man, not only of France, but of the Allies and of the war—Clemenceau, who lay back in his seat laughing with delight, wiping tears from his eyes, bowing and saluting his poilus, who lined the way, waving both hands simultaneously at the crowd and looking twenty years younger than his actual age.

Although the roar of welcome was one sustained shout all the way to the Hotel Murat, from my carriage, which followed the procession immediately behind the file of cuirassiers, I could feel the pulsing of two distinct waves—first, for the President of the United States, who sent vital aid to the Allies at the vital moment, and, second, for the French Premier, who "made the war" when all seemed lost and who did so much to win it.

The crowd, French troops, mounted lancers, with pennons flying; grim bearded poilus of the line, in horizon blue; Moroccans and Alpins chasseurs, who saluted with their eyes glistening with pride and joy, as well as with their rifles; the flags, the banked masses of people on every balcony window, steps of the Chamber of Deputies; Boche cannon and Boche tanks in the Concorde, and clear to the tops of Strasbourg, Lille and other statues. To other favorable conditions was combined the perfect "Wilson weather" which the President is credited with taking with him wherever he goes, making the spectacle dramatic, gorgeous and forever to be remembered in the great panoramic pictures of history.

Overpowering Spectacle

It was overpowering and in many respects wonderful. It was a tremendous climax to the cycle of solemnities staged in Paris preparatory to ushering in world peace. And as for the centre of it all, he was so overcome on his arrival at the Hotel Murat that he decided to retire alone until the hour set for the state luncheon at the Elysée.

Mrs. Wilson was of the same disposition. Her colored maid, who accompanied her on the George Washington, was sought out from one of the rear carriages of the procession and the house settled down to an hour of repose.

Heavy weather at sea, the great reception at Brest, and the long train ride preceding the Paris reception were a severe strain on even such a vigorous constitution as that of the President, who appears to be in the best physical condition for the work he has ahead of him.

On the trip from Brest several navy men revealed another reason why the President desired to land at that port other than that it is the natural landing place for a speedy voyage. This second reason was that in Brest harbor, just where the George Washington anchored yesterday, John Paul Jones's frigate received the first salute to the Stars and Stripes ever given by a foreign nation.

Press of London Hails Wilson as Peace Clarifier

Looks to Him Largely for Translation Into Practical Proposals of Aims to Which Allies Are Pledged

New York Tribune European Bureau

LONDON, Dec. 15.—Newspapers, publicists and orators vie with one another to-day in welcoming President Wilson to Europe. All have placed political issues aside, because nobody here possesses a real idea as to his programme, and extend to him the most cordial greetings as the representative of America. Apart from this, his first speech in Paris produced an excellent impression of moderation and friedship.

"The London Times" says to-day: "We welcome him first and foremost not as Mr. Wilson, not even as the author of the 'fourteen points,' but as the president of the United States. When all is said about our differences with the United States, we are all of one family, and as relatives resent very bitterly any attempts by hostile or jealous outsiders to make mischief between us.

Doomed to Failure

"Such attempts are doomed to failure if only the people of both countries realize the true gradeur of the opportunity before them. The war between England and Germany has been an earthquake event, but it is almost a ripple on the surface of the world's history compared to the consequences of operative friendship between England and the United States."

"The Daily News," speaking from the opposite point of the compass, says: "The high hope Mr. Wilson's participation in the peace conference inspires is based rather on the part he has already played as a fearless, untiring exponent of ideals by which all that is purest and best of the manhood of the Allied nations has been animated."

"The Daily News," referring to the difference between Lloyd George's present demands on Germany and "the armistice and the fourteen points of peace," says "that is one salient feature of the situation that confronts us at present. Another not less disturbing is the accumulating evidence of an intention in quarters where powers resides to treat the League of Nations as a secondary, subsidiary issue.

Not to Be Trapped.

"Without a League of Nations the peace settlement will be a mockery. On the day peace is ratified the league, if only in a rudimentary shape, must be in existence to interpret and execute the settlement of terms."

"The Pall Mall Gazette," Lloyd George's evening organ says: "The Germans fondly believe they have the President in a cleft stick on the question of the freedom of the seas, and will be able to mark the peace conference by disrupting the forces which foiled their ambitions.

"We have not the slightest fear that Mr. Wilson will be trapped in such a clumsy fashion. Te has already rebuffed an impudent attempt to hail him as a 'neutral arbitrator.'

"That he seeks to override entente allied opinion, or would like to make the world's peace once more dependent upon German scraps of paper, are hopes which the enemy longs may prove true and meanwhile promotes as the readiest means of separating civilized peoples."

Base Hopes On Wilson.

The Asquithian "Westminster Gazette" says: "Men of liberal thought in all nations look to Mr. Wilson as the foremost representative of their views at the peace conference. Upon him must depend largely a translation into practical proposals the war aims to which we are committed."

The anti-coalition "Globe" says: "Wilson comes as a delegate, not a dictator. There never has been any excuse for mystification on this point. Any suggestion to that effect is obviously traceable to mischief-makers who are trying to form a disunion among the associated powers."

From such comment it is clear that British public opinion is fully decided regarding the spirit in which Mr. Wilson came to Europe, and in this spirit extends their heartiest welcome.

The Manufacture of Handkerchiefs in Canada

The manufacture of handkerchiefs is now being undertaken in Canada. The absence of supplies in imported handkerchiefs, formerly secured from Great Britain, Ireland and Switzerland, has made possible the development of an extensive trade during wartime. Supplies of linen cloth and yarns have been reduced to the vanishing point by the prohibition of export from Great Britain. One concern has been started in Ontario, the only one in Canada turning out handkerchiefs exclusively. While starting on a comparatively small scale, a market has been secured for the entire output of 500 dozen handkerchiefs a day. Supplies of lawn and nainsook used in the manufacture of the goods are being secured from textile mills.

About 35 per cent of the handkerchiefs being turned out are of khaki color, for which a steady demand is being experienced for the militia forces. Equipment consists of sewing machines, an embroidery machine and an electrically driven mangle.

Imports of cotton handkerchiefs for 1916 were placed at $625,902, of which $544,384 came from Great Britain. Switzerland ranks second as the source of the handkerchiefs used in Canada. Imports of cotton handkerchiefs from all sources in 1915 were valued at $480,483, compared with $650,616 in 1914 and $932,652 in 1913. Imports of linen handkerchiefs show a value of $239,855 for 1916, of which $233,266 came from Great Britain.—United States Commerce Reports.

A Brazilian School Of Journalism Next Year

The president of the Associacao Brasileira de Imprensa (Brazilian Press Association), in his annual report this year, outlined a tentative prospectus for the establishment of a School of Journalism to be opened in January, 1919.

The school, which will be under the direction of the president of the Brazilian Press Association, assisted by a sub-director, will be open to all student who intend to follow the journalistic profession. The course will comprise a period of three years and instruction will be offered in the following subjects: Portuguese, French, English, Spanish, arithmetic, alegbra, geometry, geography, American history, Brazilian history, general history, topography of Braz. natural science, physics, chemistry, a tography, commercial bookkeeping and typewriting.

It is the intention of the founders of this school to lay emphasis upon the practical aspects of instructions, in addition to the literary and scientfic aspects.—U. S. Commerce Reports.

Language at Parley To Be Chiefly English

PARIS, Dec. 15.—The most important conversations at the peace congress will be in English. To hear President Wilson greet Poincaré in English and Poincaré reply in French, neither Chief Executive apparently understanding a word the other said, struck rather a jarring note.

The "Tiger," Clemenceau's, perfect idiomatic English, which he learned years ago during his life as a school teacher in America, promptly restored the balance.

People, perhaps, do not realize the immense asset the Entente has in the fact that President Wilson, Premier Clemenceau and Premier Lloyd George can all chat together in English without the slightest obstacle of accent.

The future of Europe, perhaps of the world, lies in the hands of these three men. In this common tongue may lie a guarantee that peace conditions will be what they should be.

Bolsheviki Quelled, Outbursts Halted, At Russian Meeting

General Obercheff Stops Tirade Against Education System in U. S. and Checks Radicals at Conference

General Konstantin Obercheff, some time commander at Kiev and the outlying Ukrainian district, took the chair at the third and final session of the all-Russian convention at Beethoven Hall yesterday and with an iron hand and a heavy gavel proceeded to enforce peace and order on the volatile souled assemblage.

It was not altogether an easy task, and under the strain most of the official business the convention had gathered to discuss was thrust into the background, but on the whole, as the delegates admiringly admitted, the general succeeded wonderfully.

The most serious uprising with which he was called upon to cope sprang not from the regularly constituted representatives, but from a fringe of Bolsheviki and members of the teachers' union, who somehow managed to slip past the guards and edge their way into the gallery.

"Quiet" Topics Prove Noisy

It was while Professor M. Voronetzevich, of Pittsburgh, was speaking on education that the trouble reached its crest. Education was one of the topics listed on the official programme, and General Oberucheff, after the turbulent session of the day before, thought it would be a nice safe topic with which to lead the delegates back into paths of unity. And it might have been if only Professor Voronetzevich had stuck to his subject, which was how to improve educational facilities for Russians in America.

But instead Professor Voronetzevich launched into a fierce attack upon the American school system, particularly as it is exemplified in New York, Pittsburgh, Chicago and Philadelphia. It caged up small children from nine to five every day, he submitted, and then what did it do with them? Did it send them to universities and a fuller life? It did not. It sent them into factories.

General Ends Harangue

Several times General Oberucheff interrupted the speaker to point out that this was not the subject he had been asked to discuss. Finally, just as the professor was getting to the hottest part of his diatribe General Oberucheff cried, "Enough!" in emphatic Russian, and summarily ejected him from the platform.

And then the Bolsheviki and the teachers' union representatives in the gallery made themselves heard. They booed. They stamped. They hissed. They cat-called.

For a moment General Oberucheff surveyed the gathering in stony immobility. Then he expressed himself.

"This disturbance will cease immediately. Otherwise the guards will clear the gallery and as much of the floor as may be necessary. Meanwhile the meeting is suspended until there is order."

Threat Restores Order

That settled it. Within about ten minutes, Russian time, the hubbub had subsided. And then Professor Galatsky, of the Society for Russian Unity, was permitted to advocate a Russian people's university in America without more than seven interruptions, and Professor Petrunkevich, of Yale, was listened to in respectful quiet while he contended that no such separate institution could hope to equal the facilities already open to Russians in this country. And Professor C. I. Novakowski, of the People's University of Chicago, and two or three others were also allowed to talk on education without a blow being threatened.

Meanwhile John Brow, the former chairman, who excited so vehement an antagonism, failed to show up. Lieutenant Brazol, who has been accused of being a monarchist, never uttered a syllable, and all resolutions were swiftly diverted to a committee for consideration.

And harmony was still further augmented by the announcement of an impromptu investigation committee that Delegate H. Bulavko, who resigned amid an uproar the day before after having suggested that the elimination of all Jews was indispensable to Russian unity, was not in fact a Russian after all, but a Brunswick, N. Y., Czecho-Slovak, who had no business at the convention anyhow.

Wants Home Rule for India

Rustom Rustomjee, formerly editor of the "Oriental Review," of Bombay, told what India had contributed to the Allied cause yesterday in an address at the Twenty-third Street Y. M. C. A., and said that while he was a "Home Ruler" for India he wished to see India progress sanely toward that goal and not attempt any step before she is prepared for it.

Liner Aground, Boats in Crash, Due to Deep Fog

The Chicago, En Route to France, Forced on Bank by Weather; Uninjured

Boat Strikes a Derelict

Freighter Runs Afoul Hidden Obstruction; Sea-Going Traffic Held in Port

Fog which tied up the harbor yesterday resulted in the grounding of the French liner Chicago, the beaching of a Norwegian freighter after a collision with a derelict and a collision between ferryboats.

The Chicago groped her way down the Hudson early in the afternoon, hooting dismally for a ship that was undertaking its first peaceful voyage from this port in four and a half years. The ticklish reaches of the river, with their criss-crossing ferry lines and tugs and motor boats that darted suddenly under foot from nowhere, whooped hysterically and vanished in the mist, were negotiated safely.

Shadowy tramps lying off Bedloe's Island loomed vaguely and were left behind. The bluffs and embrasures of Fort Wadsworth on the one hand and Fort Hamilton on the other slipped past almost unseen, and the Chicago headed triumphantly into the Lower Bay.

But on the very threshold of the wider expanse of waters, midway between Norton's Point and Midland Beach, the vessel shivered in all her length and slewed majestically about to the urge of her propellers, instead of driving on for the open sea. Her forefoot was planted firmly on the Craven Shoals, bordering Swinburne Island.

The engines were reversed, and the Chicago tried to back out of her predicament, but the effort was useless. She was hard and fast aground. The wireless flashed news of the mishap back to the French Line piers, and soon a flotilla of tugs were churning a precarious passage to her aid, shrieking imperiously for right of way over all river craft.

On board the Chicago were 225 passengers, many of them construction workers, pioneers in the rebuilding of France. They were marooned for three hours in the gateway to the Lower Bay. At the end of that time the tide was high, and the pushing, hauling tugs had nosed the liner og the shoal and sped her on her way with a shrill chorus of whistles.

Freighter Also Caught

The freighter that the fog caught was the Nils, a Norwegian steamship. It had lumbered even farther on its way than had the swift Chicago when misfortune overtook it and was well out in the Lower Bay when there came a crash, a grating and a bumping along the rusty flanks of the freighter and the belated yells of look-outs and officers.

The vessel had struck some submerged derelict apparently, not even a glimpse of which was caught by any of those on board. It was some weighty obstruction to the sea lanes for the freighter's plates were started and it soon became evident that the Nils could not hope to return to its pier and would be in luck to find a friendly mudbank before sinking in New York harbor. The skipper turned the boat's prow Jerseyward and hunted for shallow water at full speed, regardless of the fog, finding it in the nick of time.

Ferryboats in Crash

It was not yet daylight when the ferryboats crashed in the fog. They were the Scranton and the Maplewood of the Lackawanna Railroad, and met off the Hoboken slip. The Scranton, outward bound for Barclay Street, rammed the in-bound Maplewood, which was well filled with passengers, within about 200 yards of the pier line.

Many of the passengers were knocked sprawling by the impact, and G. Everett Hill, of 85 Arlington Avenue, East Orange, N. J., was so severely hurt that as soon as the boats had reached the Jersey shore he was taken to Christ Hospital, Hoboken.

Pencil Making in Madras

The government of Madras has decided that the experiments which have been made by the Department of Industries for the last three years in the manufacture of pencils have reached a stage at which the industry should be made over to private enterprise. Arrangements for the sale of the pencils produced by the factory were completed in August, 1917, and the profit-and-loss statement prepared by the auditors for the period from September 1, 1917, to March 3, 1918, shows that in these seven months the factory made a profit of $1,904, which represents a return of a little over 20 per cent on an assumed capital of $16,220. During the same period the factory produced 7,599 gross of pencils and sold 8,269 gross. The factory has deliberately been run on as small a scale as was consistent with the purpose in view, namely, the demonstration on commercial lines of the prospect of the industry. The factory produces black-lead pencils lacquered in various colors, copying pencils, carpenters' pencils and dairy pencils. Experiments with red and blue pencils are under way, while the manufacture of copy stamp ink and carbon brushes has also been begun. A government notice announcing the prospective sale says:

It has been demonstrated that in present circumstances pencils can be made in Madras at a cost which leaves a fair margin of profit. Whether the industry will survive when normal conditions are restored will depend mainly on the enterprise of the proprietors. The government has done enough to give the industry a fair starte. The difficulties of making satisfactory pencil leads have been solved, labor has been trained, and the resources of the presidency in respect of suitable woods have been explored. The government now believes that it can safely retire from the field and leave private enterprise to carry on.—United States Commerce Reports.

Some War-Time Doings In a Country Town

Henry Beckwith, who has a big farm north of town, brought in some chickens, for which he received a fabulous sum. Then he drove his car up in front of the filling station and tooted his horn. A girl in overalls came out and supplied the car with gas and oil. She was quick in her movements and pleasant in her manner, and Henry smiled approval as he paid her the money.

"The women are mighty good sports," said he, when I had climbed into the front seat for a ride home. "In our hours of ease they may be uncertain, coy and hard to please, as the poet says, but when some emergency comes along they take hold in a way that ought to make some men ashamed of themselves.

"Before the war my wife and two girls wouldn't lay a hand to any job that was out of their own sphere of usefulness. They were willing to keep house and compound butter and such things, but they drew the line at what they considered a man's work. Two years ago help was mighty scare, and I had a field of alfalfa that needed mowing the worst way. It seemed impossible to hire men at any price and I appealed to the women.

"I don't suppose any man could be more eloquent than I was. I pointed out that tooling a mowing machine was in reality a soft snap. All a woman had to do was to sit on a handsomely painted iron seat, drive a pair of prancing chargers and pull a lever at stated intervals. The machine did the rest.

"With tears streaming down my toil-worn features, I demonstrated that the alfalfa would be ruined if it wasn't mowed right away. My wife, who was the spokeswoman for the bunch, could not be moved. She said that we lived in the United States, not Germany, and she didn't believe in having women work in the field. It didn't seem the right thing in a country that boasted of its bulwarks and palladiums. Better that all the alfalfa on the place should spoil than to have passers-by see women at work in the baking sun on a man's job.

"'If we consented to do this, Henry,' said she, 'in the fall you would be asking us to go and shuck corn and whack up cordwood and butcher hogs.'

"Then she quoted a thrilling narrative about an Arab who allowed his camel to put its head inside his tent and the first thing he knew the camel had edged its whole carcass in, while the Arab was outdoors among the fresh air. I knew in my heart that the women were right in the stand they took, but, nevertheless, I felt aggrieved and downtrodden and thought there ought to be a law.

"Well, you should have seen those women when war developed into a condition from being a theory. They forgot all about the camel and the Arab and just sailed in to any work that needed doing. My daughters, who used to study music and art in their spare time, now have uniforms like the one worn by that gasolene girl, and they tackle any old job on the farm with a patriotic enthusiasm that makes me feel like throwing my hat over the barn whenever I look at them.

Four Women Likely To Be Elected to British Commons

By F. A. Wray

New York Tribune European Bureau

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LONDON, Dec. 14.—Deadly dull is the only description applicable to the momentous general election held in Great Britain to-day. Perhaps the absence of fictitious excitement, the lack of literature, bands and special automobiles caused it to be taken still more seriously by the electorate.

In spite of the wet, dreary day the women were first comers at the polling stations. The number of women voting was about double the expected total.

Their general reticence about their manner of casting their votes has completely mystified the party machines here. The most experienced wire-pullers refuse to prophesy the result of any particular contest.

Curiously enough there were but half a dozen women candidates. But the women voters invariably supported the feminine candidates. Four of these, Miss Christabel Pankhurst, Miss Violet Markham, Miss Mary MacArthur and Mrs. Strachey, stand excellent chances of success.

Taking the election as a whole there seems to be no doubt that the Lloyd George coalition will win comfortably. The Lloyd George leaders expect to hold about 430 seats out of 707. The Asquithian Liberals hope to retain 80 or 90, and the Laborites will improve their position and probably will return 100 members to Parliament.

Ireland, outside of the Belfast sphere of influence, will be almost solidly Sinn Fein.

Although the coalition government probably will have a heavy lead the present mood of the country is such that it will take very little to upset the new party entirely. It is significant that all the coalition nominees who received approval of Lloyd George and Bonar Law on condition that they undertake to support all measures introduced during the next five years, are everywhere popularly termed "coupon" candidates.

It is also significant that they received very slight newspaper support, while Northcliffe, probably the most astute judge of the situation here, undertook a line of active opposition to them. He went to the length of inviting the Labor party to use the columns of his newspapers as its own because it possesses no newspaper. The Labor men were permitted to write there anything they pleased.

The rockbottom fact is that while the British appreciated the necessity of coalition during the war, they can't see reconstruction Progressives pulling in double harness during the times of reconstruction.

Commission of Six Proposed to Rule Port of New York

Treaty Draft Provides That Three Be From New Jersey; Co-operation Pledged in Plans for Development

The New York, New Jersey Port and Harbor Development Commission made public yesterday the tentative draft of a proposed treaty amendatory and supplementary to the treaty of 1834 between New York and New Jersey. The purpose of the treaty is to create a legal plan for the future comprehensive development of the port of New York.

Each state pledges its coöperation "in the future planning and development of the port of New York, holding in high trust for the benefit of the nation the special blessings and natural advantages thereof." All matters pertaining to the port are to be in the hands of the port of New York authority.

This authority is to consist of six commissioners, three from each state, "with full power and authority to purchase, acquire, construct, lease and (or) operate any terminal or transportation facility within said district; and to make charges and establish rates or tolls for the use thereof; and for any of such purposes to take, own, hold, lease and (or) operate real or personal property, to borrow money and secure the same by bonds or by mortgages upon any property held or to be held by it; but nothing herein contained shall affect the present legal title to any property now vested in or held by either state or by any municipality, city, county, village, township or private individual or corporation nor affect any bonded indebtedness of such state, municipality or other body, individual of corporate."

Expenses Shared Equally

No grant of land within the port borders now owned by either state is to be made without the approval of the port authority. If the legislatures of the two states adopt a plan for port development no future changes are to be made in the plan except with the approval of the port authority.

The port authority is to appear before the Interstate Commerce Commission, the Public Service Commission or any similar body when necessary to obtain improved facilities for the port. The expenses of the port authority are to be borne equally by the two states. Rules and regulations are to be promulgated by the port authority, but must be ratified by communities whose population aggregates two-thirds that of the port district.

Accompanying the treaty is a report by Julius Henry Cohen, counsel to the commission, giving the legal considerations underlying the plan. In this report Mr. Cohen says:

"It is clearly feasible to leave municipal power where it now resides, and it is essential not to disturb those property and contractual rights which are protected by the Federal Constitution. Nevertheless, without disturbing private grants or the rights of municipalities, the great power of the states to regulate may be exercised in the interest of promoting navigation and commerce."

the port development plan are omitted. These are being studied by the commission and will be made the basis of its final report to the two states. The tentative treaty is to be discussed, it is hoped, by all interested, and in the light of the suggestions made a treaty will be drafted and submitted to the legislatures of the states.

Syracuse Bars Red Flag

SYRACUSE, Dec. 11.—The Common Council has adopted an amendment to the city charter prohibiting the display of red or black flags at all public assemblies. Violation of the ordinance is punishable by a fine of $100 or ten days in jail, or both.

Man Accused of Murdering His Bigamous Bride

Milo H. Piper, Rich Muskegon Insurance Agent, Arrested in Canada After Inquiry Began in 1916

MUSKEGON, Mich., Dec. 15.—Milo H. Piper, a wealthy insurance man, was brought back to Muskegon to-day to face a charge of slaying his bigamous bride to deceive his real wife.

Piper's arrest at Hamilton, Ont., yesterday bared the story of a two-years' effort to solve a baffling mystery.

In 1915, it is charged, Piper met Miss Frieda Weichman at a Chicago tennis club. She was married to him at Crown Point, Ind., within a year, and the two started on an automobile honeymoon. Until August, 1916, the girl's relatives received letters from her, the last being from Faribault, Minn.

Early in September, 1916, section hands working on the Grand Trunk Railway in Eggleston Township, Mich., came upon a freshly turned grave, near a railway crossing. A few minutes' digging brought to light the body of a girl clad in a night dress, a skirt and a sweater jacket. The body was in such condition that the Coroner decided an autopsy would be useless.

While vain efforts were being made to identify the body, Mrs. F. W. Klinke, of Hinsdale, a suburb of Chicago, who had been a friend of Miss Weichman, became alarmed at not hearing from her. After writing several letters to Muskegon, Mrs. Klinke came here and went to the piper home, where she found a woman with a baby, who said she was Mrs. Piper. She went to Piper's office, but he denied ever having met Miss Weichman. Mrs. Klinke then appealed to the police.

Chief of Police Morey showed her the clothing which had been found on the body buried beside the railway tracks. Mrs. Klinke immediately identified the garments as having belonged to Miss Weichman. Detectives were sent to find Piper, but he had vanished. He was traced to Chicago, from there to Detroit, and was finally arrested in Hamilton, Ont.

Piper is said to have been married about four years, and his wife and three-year-old child now reside in Muskegon.

Swiss Hotels Are Paralyzed

The Swiss hotel industry, in normal times the fourth largest industry of country, has not recovered from the original shock of the war and is still almost entirely paralyzed. In November, 1917, the expenses of the hotels had doubled and the prices demanded by the hotel keepers were 50 to 60 per cent above those paid in May, 1914, and at the beginning of 1918 an increase of 100 to 150 per cent over the 1914 prices had been realized.

In order to relieve the great shortage of foodstuffs the government has fostered the domestic production of agricultural products. An official bulletin, given out for the year 1917 shows that of Switzerland's 15,48[illegible] square miles of territory, 12,367 square miles, or 77.6 per cent, were productive, and 3,575 square miles, or 22 per cent, were unproductive. The government offered 120,253 acres of land for growing various kinds of cereals and vegetables, of which 79,986 acres were planted. The Canton of Berne alone increased its productive land by 17,613 acres. At the end of 1917 a total of 473,611 acres were under production, 289,944 acres of which were planted to cereals; 181,970 acres to vegetables, including fooder crops, and 1,697 acres to commercial plants. The total number of producers is 432,282 out of a population of nearly 4,000,000, representing a little more than 10 per cent.—Commerce Reports.